FOLLOWED ED NEAL.

Joe Coe Hanged to a Trolley Wire by an Infuriated Mob This Morning.

STORY OF THE ASSAULT ON THE JAIL.

Determination of the Self Appointed Avengers of Little Lizz'e Yates.

WOULD NOT BE BALKED NOR HINDERED.

Words of Counsel from Cool Men Were Not Listened To.

CITY AUTHORITIES WERE POWERLESS.

Wild Clamor for a Fiend's Blood Only Satisfied When it Was Quaffed by the Ravenous

Populace. Joe Coe, alias George Smith, was lynched at 1:10 o'clock this morning. He was hanged to a wire supporting the Harney street motor

About 10,000 people were present. Coe was dead before he was tied up, having been dragged by the neck from the jail and trampled under the feet of thousands of men as he passed.

His Victim Not Dead.

wire in front of Boyd's opera house.

The report that was spread broadcast throughout the city yesterday afternoon and was published in the evening papers regarding the alleged death of little five-year-old Lizzie Yates, who was brutally assaulted by a burly negro named George Smith, alias Joe Coe, proved to be without foundation.

A BEE reporter visited the home of the child's parents at 1713 North Eighteenth street, last evening, and found the little one in very good spirits and recovering from the effects of the fearful treatment she had received. Her father stated that she was getting along better than they had expected she possibly could, and he thought she would be herself again in a very few days, as she was able to get around.

Taken to the County Jail. The colored ravisher was taken from the city jail by the police about 4 o'clock and driven in the patrol wagon to the home of the Yates family for the purpose of identification. He was dressed in different clothes from these he were Wednesday afterneon, but Mrs. Yates was quite certain that he was the negro who had been prowling around the place and represented himself as a garbage man. She said that she would not be willing to swear positively as to his identity, but she doors and strong bars did not dannt the atfirmly believed that he was the brute who had assaulted her child. The little girl was still timic and very nervous from her experience, and could not be induced to look at a

stranger, so nothing could be obtained from

her in the way of indentifying her assailant,

What Yates Said. "I know that these are disagreeable cases, and the officers are frequently not backed up in their efforts to bring the guilty parties to justice" he said, "but it will not be so in this case. I have heard talk of lynching during 'in entire afternoon, but I would not encourage any such demonstration and if possible let the law take its course, although it is slow and justice often miscarries. It is difficult to identify the parties in some instances. as perhaps there would be in this, although I am satisfied in my own mind. Self control is not always easy, and it was hard for me

Discussed the Crime.

On the street corners and in the down town resorts all the early part of the evening knots of men collected and talked about the awful crime of the negro. There seemed to be but one opinion, and that was that the megro must hang at the hands of a mob.

A hundred or so curious ones hung about the jail and talked the matter over, but there did not seem to be anyone to organize the mob and lead it. At 8:30 a crowd collected around the city jail and a delegation went below to see if Smith was confined there. Jailor Havey assured the committee that the prisoner had been taken to the county tail and the crowd started for the brick building

By 9 o'clock there must have been 1,000 howling men around the court house and jail. Every moment or so the crowd yelled "Bring out the nigger," but the jail author-Ities paid no attention to the cries of the

rapidly increasing crowd. Suggested an Assault.

After a good deal of howling some one yelled, "Let's break the door," and soon a line of men appeared carrying a long, heavy

At this stage of the game Sheriff Boyd arrived and standing on the east steps of the jail addressed the crowd. The sheriff said: "Gentlemen and fellow citizens, as sheriff of Douglas county I command you to disperse. I know what you want, but Smith is not here, he was taken away about supper time."

"A fake. A lie," yelled the crowd and then they howled again for the nigger.

After a moment the sheriff was able to continue, and said that he must do his duty and protect the jail.

"If I had my way," said Boyd, in closing, "I would furnish the rope to hang the

Bound to Have Blood.

Governor Boyd was sent for, and after crowding his way to the jail steps, attempted to speak, but the bowling and cat calls stopped only for a moment, while the gov-

"For the bonce of Omaha, men, desist, Your actions are a disgrace to the city and will bring sname to every man in it. I implore you to cease and let the law take its

tourse. Be men and disperse." "Give us the nigger," yelled the crowd. jail and the court house

"We'll tear him limb from limb," and the were cries drowned the governor's voice

Then the big battering ram was taken up and a few thrusts at the door given.

Councilman Morearty grabood hold of the bars over the window of the jailer's office and urged the mob on. Morearty started the bail to rolling by thrusting his cane through the bars and breaking the windows. This act was met by applause and the councilman continued until every pane of glass in the two windows was shattered.

Battering at the Door.

A couple of dozen enraged men then took up the heavy post and, using it as a ram, started to break through the steel bars. This could not be done, and attention was turned to the window casing. Every stroke of the timber was greeted with lusty cheers.

"Keep on, we'll get him," cried those who stood back and did no work. After a deal of pounding the casing was broken and the iron bars over the north side of the window re-

"Let's go in," yelled everybody, but no one seemed willing to take the lead as the little jailor's office was filled with police who stood with drawn revolvers.

Swarming Into the Jail.

An old white-haired man, Uncle Jimmie Cannon, who was as much of a leader as any one, said he would go and started to climb into the window, but was met by Jailer Lynch, who held a heavy Colt's revolver at the old man's head and told him to keep out. The leader backed down and the mob hassed. Then a twenty-foot plank was brought up and shoved into the room clearing it of its occupants, who retreated into the hall. Again the old man stood up and was cheered. This time be went in, forlowed by the mob, who crawled through the little aperature as fast as possible, while the crowd swarmed up like a pack of hungry

While this was going on Governor Boyd acts of violence, but his council was opposed by Councilman Morearty, who shouted to the crowd to come on and waved his cane and hat frantically in the air. This sort of talk was all the crowd wanted and they pushed through the window as rapidly as possible.

Their Victim in Sight. Once inside the crowd made short work of the door opening from the office into the corridor. The door opening into the large cell on the lower floor was broken and the crowd made its way upstairs to the room where Neal spent the last hours of his life. The door leading to this room was broken open and the crowd surged into the room surrounding the steel cage, in one corner of which crouched the miserable object of their search, a blanket wrapped around him and

endeavoring to conceal himself. As those inside caught sight of the negro they set up a howl of delight, which was

quickly taken up by the crowd outside. The police and jailers inside followed along The sight of the steel cage with its double tacking party and demands for sledge ham mers, crowbars, cold chisels, etc., shouted through the window met with quick response from those outside and soon the noise of resounding blows awakend the echoes outside and were greeted with

Shouting Bulletins,

A young fellow took post in the window and at once established a series of bulletins, shouting to the crowd below as the work progressed. At short intervals he shouted out such items as:

"They are working on the door;" "The door is giving way;" "The nigger is pray ing;" "We're getting there slow, but sure:" The outside door is open;" 'They have to cut a four-inch bar on the second door; The nigger says he is a burglar;" "The aiggor is taking it easier than we are," and so on, each saily being greeted with howls and cheers.

Police Were Not in It.

Meanwhile about a dozen policemen stood to let that d-1 scoundrel get out of the yard about in the crowd, but they were utterly helpless and did not attempt to do anything. The crowd was constantly receiving accessions, and by this time there were about 10,000 people collected. The hill about the jall was literally black with people, and Harnev street from Eighteenth to Sixteenth was filled with a howling, surging mob. It was a good-natured mob, however, but it was determined to carry its point. The several poticemen in the crowd suddenly conceived the idea of forcing their way to the open win dow and proceeded to put the idea into effect. They had not gone more than a few feet when the crowd saw their object and the poicemen were piexed up bodily and carried

back to the edge of the crowd. Brought the Firemen.

About this time the attention of the crowd was attracted by the noise of heavy wheels and four companies of the fire department arrived on the score. A connection was made by one of the companies with the hydrant at Eighteenth and Harney streets, and the water was turned on. In less than two seconds there wenty fountains spouting in the middle of Harney street and several feet of new hose was ruined by being cut. Other companies tried to lay lines of hose, but the crowd just picked the bose up as fast as it was strung and carried it into the alley between Farnam and Harney streets, where it was uncoupled. Seeing all attempts to turn the hose on the crowd were useless, the firemen were with-

While all this was going on the entire day police force was massed at the north door of the jall under command of Chief Seavey. The object of the chief was to attempt to take the negro from the crowd after they came out of the juit.

Captain Cormack's Speech. Becoming impatient at the slow work on

the window, a part of the crowd, under the leadership of a big, burly red faced man. swarmed around to the south door of the oudding and up the steps to the entrance to the sheriff's house.

"Wo'll get in here," cried the leader of this gang, and he pounded on the door. Captain Cormack stood inside and opened

"What do you want!" asked Cormack. "We want to get in," yelled the crowd in oncert. The captain threw a big six shooter up into the face of the leader and said: "Get out of here. If you make another

move to get in this door I will kill you." That kind of talk, coming from a men of Cormack's caliber and backed by his reputation as a man of nerve and a dead shot, was too much for the crowd, so they swarmed back and joined the mob on the lawn.

At the north side, between the

packed in like in a box. The plows of the hammer on the steel cell recently occupied by Neal came floating out through the window and nearly every blow was greeted by a cheer.

Read the Riot Act.

About 10:30 Chief Seavey, accompanied by a sergeant of police, pushed his way through the crowds to the northeast corner of the jail, where several men had mounted upon ladders placed against the barred windows Pulling the men from the ladder the chief turned to the crowd and in a loud tone of voice exclaimed:

"In the name of the state of Nebraska I hereby command you to disperse to your several homes."

The command was received with mingled cheers and yells of derision. Mounting the ladder Chief Seavey finally managed to make himself heard above the uproar. He said: "Gentleman-The little girl who was inured and reported dead by the papers this afternoon is still alive and doing well."

his voice was once more drowned in the balel of sounds. They Made the Run.

That was all the chief managed to say, for

At twenty-five minutes past 12 the leaders of the mob called to the crowd to give them room to get out of the window of the jail office. With a blood curdling yell the crowd gave way for the leaders and the doomed Several men sprang out of the window with the rope in their hands, others shoved the half dead brute out of the window and then the most fearful work ever witnessed at the hands of a mob in Omaha was perfermed amid the piercing yells of thousands of des-

No Pity for the Brute.

The rope was grasped by fully a hundred men and they ran down the declining roadway to the corner of Seventeenth and Harney streets. The black brute was dragged by the neck all the way must have been nearly before he had been dragged 100 feet. The mob rushed upon him, kicking and jumping upon him as he was jerked down over the rough pavement, his clothing being almost entirely torn from his body, and the skin endeavored to dissuade the mob from any and flesh pruised and bleeding in a shocking manner.

It is about seventy yards from the jail window to the corner of the court house square. This run of death was made in less me than it takes to tell it.

Policemen Struggle with the Mob. The officers struggled manfully to save the doomed man, but they were absolutely helpless in the midst of the yelling, frenzied crowd of determined men.

The leaders in the rope brigade made for a telegraph pole at the southwest corner of Harney and Seventeenth, but when one of the lynchers had climed up the pole he found no projection to throw the rope across, and he quickly descended and led the way to a pole that stands diagonally across the street, directly north and across the street from Boyd's theatre. It required at lea t five minutes for those who had the man in hand to get across the street.

A determined effort was made by the police to rescue Coe. A tack had been driven through the crowd and with the crown but were utterly helpless. stopped near the corner of the street. Toward this hack the police officers made a rush with the doomed man and a few of the

All Efforts to Save Him Vain.

The struggle was that of giants. The officers had the good sense not to draw their clubs or revolvers. If they had there would have been terrible bloodshed. They suc ceeded in getting the culprit into a hack, but the horses were quicaly unbitched and the officers overpowered.

Again the mob was in possession of the doomed man. But the officers made one more determined effort to save the almost dead man from the hands of the mob. They rushed toward another back, but the crowd arned it upside down and actually smashed

Then the leaders, who had hold of the rope pade a rush for the northeast corner of the street dragging the dead and mutilated body after them. One of the lynchers climbed up the pole

and threw the rope over several telephone wires that stretch along Harney street.

Dangling in the Air.

Soon the end of the rope was returned to the mob below and in the twinkling of an eye the body of the black villain was daugling in the air as limp and lifeless, apparently, a a rag.

The muscles of one arm twitched convulsively, but aside from that not a sign of life appeared to be left in the body.

Expressed Their Satisfaction in Yells Then such a yell! It sounded like the horus that arises from the camp of a band of Indians engaged in a war dance. The great crowd filled the street for a full block in every direction and thousands stood in the court house campus gazing upon the last dreadful scene in the tragedy. No tragedy ever to be enacted n the theatre just across the street will thrill an audience with horror as did that pectacle.

Swinging Limp and Lifeless.

Beneath the dangling body stood the mob ooking up at the object of their fearful rerenge, their faces gleaming in the electric ight and their voices filling the air with the ries of a vengeance fully satisfied. From a distance the body looked so limit and lifeless that many supposed it was a

dummy. "That don't go! that don't go!" they shouted; but the leaders who stood close to the corpse that swung above their heads assured the crowd that it was "a nigger all right." And then the air was rent with a chorus of horrible yells.

Made Sure it Was the Negro

A street car stood on the track near by and everal men climbed upon that to make sure that the object suspended in the air was the body of the negre. Gradually the crowd become convinced that the deed had ready been accomplished, the object of their wrath was dead.

The doomed man was awong into the air at exactly twenty-five minutes to 1 o'clock. Held by the Horror.

Whue the majority of the great crowd quietly left for their nomes fully 1,000 persons remained and completely blocked the streets and sidewalks near the dead man Some one standing on the pavement directly under the corpse called for a speech.

Julius S. Cooley was spotted first and com-

pelled by the hoots and cries to make a tack. Cooley didn't say much of anything beyond showing the great saving to the county by such actions, and advocated the laws of Judge Lynch on account of celerity and economy. Just then some one saw Governor Boyd. stepping into his carriage, in front of the

opera house, and immediately there went up a great howl for Boyd. The carriage of the governor kept right on going though and in

sardines a moment disappeared around the corner of

OMAHA, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 10, 1891.

Seventeenth and Farnam. Then George O'Brien hove in sight and was urged to speak. Taking off his nat and standing on the edge of the sidewalk O'Brien addressed the crewd. He said: "Of course public sentiment will frown

apon such action as this as long as there are laws. I don't think there is a married man or woman, a sister, brother, father or mother in the whole city of Omaha that will not commend your action of tonight and say that you all did right." Then the Coroner Came.

Just the n Coroner Harrigan drove up and viewed the body. Everybody yelled for Harrigan, and the doctor, standing beneath the dangling corpse in the flickering light, "What is done is done; actions speak

ouder than words." Heafy & Heafy's undertaking wagon drove up as the coroner ceased speaking and was greeted with cheers. Some cried: "Let him hang, d-n him, it was a good

Amid such remarks the body was quickly lowered into the box, after having hung just one hour, and with one final hurran the wagon drove away down Farnam street on a

At 2 o'clock this morning Coroner Horrigan viewed the remains of Coe as they lay in the undertaking rooms at Heafey's. He stated that the man's neck was broken and that life was extinct when the body was cut down. The inquest will be neld at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

In the Midst of the Mob. The crush and press of the crowd was something fearful as it swayed back and forth. After Coe was brought down to the all office and while the crowd was waiting for those who knew him to make sure of his identification, the crowd made a clear path several times half way down to the street near Boyd's opera house by the stalwarts catching hands in a line and holding the others back. But the press of thousands behind soon the bulwark of arms and hands and the ranks would close again with a rush. Boys and weakly men were in danger of being crowded to death. Crowbars and sledgehammers were handed in over the heads of the crowd until it seemed that there must have been a wagen load of them on the inside. When it was announced that the culprit had been pulled from his cell the crowd fairly split the air with their

"Hang him, hang him," was the cry." Police officers were absolutely powerless in the crowd.

Sheriff Boyd Missing. After Sheriff Boyd had concluded his speech at the jall window he suddenly disappeared and was not seen by parties around

the jail until after Coe was dead. People wondered why such was the case, but it is easily explained, as the sheriff was abducted. He hastily made his way to the north door of the jail, and at once passed out. Hardly had he stepped upon the javement before he was surrounded by a score of masked men. The sheriff reached for his revolver and was in the act of drawing it from his pocket, when his arms were pinioned from behind. He was lifted up bodily and carried down the

He was lifted up bodily and carried down the stone driveway, and then walked to the rear of the High school building, where he was kept a prisoner until 1 p'clock this morning.

The sheriff, in speaking of the incident, stated that, owing to the masks that the men wore, he was unable to recognize any of them. While he was held a prisoner he was fully informed of how things were well as a state of the ship captors were well. going on at the jail, as his captors were well organized, having a number of couriers who traveled back and forth between the two

Judge Doane Pleaded for Order.

At 10:45 Judge Doane appeared upon the scene. He crowded his way through the mob until he reached a point midway between the stops at the south of the court house and the juil. Then he stopped and in a loud clear tone of voice that was heard above the din of sledge hammer blows that were being deart upon the cage in which Coe was confined, peaded with the mob to use reason and proceed slowly. He urged the law should take its course and that justice listened, but only for an instant. Again the sledge hammer blows were renewed, while the judge crowded his way through the mob and succeeded in gaining entrance to the main corridor. There he stopped and pleaded with those inside.

As he was talking, Coe, more dead than alive was drawn down the long corridor and into the office. Once more Judge Doane lifted his voice in pleading for the colored man's life, but it was too late, as before concluded his remarks Coe was pushed through the window and was being dragged down over the cruel rocks in the direction of the southeast corner of the court house grounds.

Coe Was Married.

Coe, the man who was lynched by the mob, was married. He had a wife and one child, who reside in the alley between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, in the rear of the Wells, Furgo express office. Notwithstanding the terrific jam, no serious accidents occurred, though several persons were more or less injured by being knocked down and walked over. As Coe was dragged down the roadway from the jail there was a rush to get out of the way of the men who pulling the rope, that they might a clear path. Like a flock of sheep the men ran down the grassy slopes of the court house grounds, over the retain-ing walls and fell or jumped to the pavement below. Bruised shink and sore heads were

reported. One man aras said to have broken his leg, but who he was was not known, as he was placed in a cab and driven away. Women in the Crowd.

While the participants in the hanging were men, hundreds of women witnessed the scenes from start to finish. But few of ventured upon the court house ds, but upon the streets they everywhere conspicuous. They were stopped on the way bome from their shopping took as much interest in the proceedings as the men. When the theaters closed, another mass joined the crowd and held their positions until the body was cut down.

INSIDE THE JAIL.

How the Sheriff and His Assistants Sought to Save Coe. Sheriff Boyd was in bed when the first

warning of trouble was received. It was about 8:30 c'clock, and the sheriff, worn out with the exciting duties that had devolved upon him during the day, had just retired when there was a ring at the telephone and the sheriff was impatiently called for.

He responded and was told that trouble was impending at the jall. He hastily dressed and hurried to the jail, wholly unconscious of what the trouble could be, as he was not then aware, that Smith had been removed from the city to the county jail, the transfer having been made about 4 o'clock in When he reached the court house grounds

When he reached the court house grounds he found fully 1,000 people gathered about the vicinity, many of them being close around the jail. As soon as he was admitted to the jail he demanded to know what was the matter, and the situation was quickly made known to him. Smith was then confined in the upper tier of cages in the main cell where all the bound of a are kept. The sheriff bim instantly removed to steel solitary in the east wing that for months had been the abode of Ed Neal. As the negro passed him, the sheriff said that he would protect him to the best of his ability as he was in his (Boyd's) custody, but that

CONTINUED ON BECOMD PAGE.

Lives of Allan and Dorothy Jones Compensated for by Ed Neal.

HE IS BEFORE THE HIGHEST JUDGE NOW.

Soul of the Murderer Set Free at the Drop of the Trap.

CONFESSED HIS GUILT ON THE SCAFFOLD.

He Was Alone When the Dastardly Double Murder Was Committed.

DEATH HAD FEW TERRORS FOR HIM. Story of the Execution, Crime and

He Faced His Final Doom.

Ed Neal, the murderer of Allan and Doro

thy Jones expiated his awful crime on the

Trial of the Condemned-How

gallows adjoining the Douglas county court house yesterday at 12:06 o'clock. The gallows was erected in an enclosure completed by the crection of two pine walls, sixteen feet in height on Eighteenth and Harney streets. Within this enclosure there were probably 250 people of all nationalities and conditions in society. They had been provided with tickets by Sacriff Boyd and seemed prompted by motives more honorable than mere curiosity. They seemed to be anxious to have the law enforced and the stain which the cowardly Jones murder had

cast upon the county removed forever.

Arrived Early. Some of the spactators entered the enclosure as early as 8:30 o'clock. The sun at that hour had not directed its rays within the stockade and, as a consequence, the early visitors huddled in one of the corners, shivered and talked of the crime and the execution. New arrivals appeared at every moment and, at 11 o'clock a file of strangers walked

down the steps from the kitchen of the jail and mingled in the throng. These were immediately identified as members of the Jones family. They had come from Iowa to witness the execution of the

murderer of their parents. Witnesses of the Execution. At 11:30 there was probably 250 people awaiting the final act, among whom were J. T. Moriarty, Councilman Burdish, Ed Mauer, J. B. Houck, Lieutenant Arrasmith, Detectives Savage and Haze, Joseph O'Connor, Humphrey Moynihan, P. Rowley, Councilman Blumer, John Baumer, Ed Wittig, Joseph Cavanaugh, Ed Loeder, P. Bouse, Editor Rechart of the South Omann Tribune, Ed Walsh, D. J. Conins, Jerome Pentzell, Will English, Jack Morrison, Joe O'Byrne, John Drexel, Mayor Sloane of South Omaha; Arthur Briggs, John Coad, Major Dennis, M. L. Rich, F. Meyer, H. Schaeffer, A. Schroeder, C. W. Vedell, Peter Besen, E. W. Green, Council man Eisasser, Captains Cormack and Mosty n. Sergeant Ormsby, Adam Snyder, Richard Berlin, Pat Ford, James ard Berlin, Pat Ford, James Preston, J. O'Grady, Sheriffs Harriman of Washington county, Caldwell of Nemana, Milligan of Dodge and Deputies Heneke of Blair and Liddiard of Springfield and Maw hiney of Nance; E. Haney, Dennis Hurley Frank Moores, John Evans, C. Squires and the following physicians and surgeons: Drs. Coffman, Stone, Horrigan, Larimer

Summers, Jonas, Freeman, Bridges, Lee, Williams, Holofscheiner, Biert and Allison. Sheriff Boyd's Entrance. At that moment Sheriff Boyd made his ap-

pearance in the doorway leading from the ditchen of the jail. known that was through that decreasy the murdered was to make his appearance. Everybody folthat the fated hour had arrived, but the were mistaken. The sheriff ascended the

tne gallows, looked at the rope, which was tied around the cross-piece and examined the knot which was held up by a nail on the brace on the east side of the After this inspection the sheriff descended the steps and cleared a path through the spectators who impeded his passage toward

the kitchen entrance. Wanted Another Hanging.

About this time a report was received in the crowd that the little girl who had been criminally assaulted by the negro, Joe Coe, had died. This negro. announcement was received with the strongest expressions of indignation. Feeling ran so high that had there been a leader, a rush would have been made for the cell of the colored brute and the latter would have followed Neal upon the scaffold The attention of the crowd however, was diverted from the subject by the expected appearance of the murderer. Everytime the door opened Neal was looked for, but his

faiture to appear created only a comment of Finally orders to clear the steps came from inside and the order was instantly obeyed. Then Lou Grebo appeared on the steps and

"The members of the Jones family who are present in the crowd will please step in here. Immediately six men filed with difficult out of the crowd and disappeared in the

Searched the Jones Family.

Sceenlation was indulged in as to whether the hanging. This was answered the affirmative in a few i They had simply been searched to whether or not they had arms concealed about their persons. It had been feared that they might be indiscreet enough to commit n assault of some kind on the prisoner. The men were found unarmed, however, and several of them were condoled with ove ploody murder which robbed them o

their venerable parents. The door again opened and William F. Gurley, senior counsel for Neal, made his appearance. He was followed by Charles Marple who has been associated with Mr. Gurley in the case since Lee Estella ascended to the bench of the district court. Both of these gentlemen seemed sad and elt disinclined to engage in conversation with any of those who stood around them.

Kitchen Clock was Fast. There was a clock in the jail kitchen and that sounded the hour of noon. But it was several minutes fast. A huadred watches, however, were pulled out because the impression seemed to prevail that the execution would take place at 12 o'clock sharp. Deputy Sheriff Tierney then appeared and dered the passage way to be again cleared. Then Sheriff Boyd came out upon the landing. He was as composed he would have been ascending the steps

He walked slowly down the steps and then the crowd was satisfied that the hour had at length arrived. ediately after the sheriff walked Father McCarthy of St. Philomena's cathedral reap-ing his breviary and Father Rigge, S. J., the murderer's spiritual advisor.

Neal in the Sunlight. Then came Neal. His hands were crossed

before him as he stepped out into the fresh air, the first time he had inhaled it or felt the direct rays of the sun since he was convicted. His black suit of clothes f him remark ably well and his collar and / rere adjusted

with fastidious taste. He un ____ ed his hands as he descended the st ____ throwing out his chest with the air o ___ an courting favorable comment.
Following the direction of \(\frac{1}{2} \) e who had him head gone before him he turned to \ = south, and as he did the sun strict the eyes. He turned slightly to one side to avand at the same time to catch a scaffold. The view was only a the rays

and the murderer again essayed ree the By this time ne had reached the the gallows. Up these he walked when the air of a bridegroom. His bearing evoked admiration. There was nothing to show failing courage save the paleness of his cheek and the servous twitchings of his

Behind the waised the death watches, Lynch and Riebs, On the scalfold stood Sheriff Boyd, Deputy theriff Tierney, Julier Horrigan, Pat Lynch, Father Rigge and Neal. The last mentioned Stepped timidly upon the trap and then turned and faced the crowd. He held a crucifix in his hands which e pressed fervently to his lips. He was encouraged by his spiritual ad

viser and then in a low voice Sheriff Boyd asked Neal if he had anything to say.

Neal, with a resary about his neck and a cruciff between his hands, advanced to the front and in a low tone said: Confessed His Crime. "I want to say that I was alone at the farm when it was committed.

There was nobody else there. "I want to ask pardon of the people of this city, and especially of the Jones family, because I am sorry for what I have done. "I do this at the advice of my spiritual dr-rector, because I feel it will do me good and I

hope you will forgive me."

He then stepped backward and Father Rigge, dropping upon his knees, was mitared by Neal and Messrs, Lynch and Horrigan. Theyprayed for a few minutes, the white lace surplice and purple stole of the priest contrasting with the dark clothes of the mur-

Neal was then placed upon the trap. His breathing was heavy, and his face became ghastly pale, while his features were covered His Last Moments.

The hands were pinioned, the nother limbs

shackled, and then the black cap was drawn over his head. The needs was then placed around his neck. Neal staggered, and had it not been for Deputy Tierney, would have fallen. The latter stayed him while the sheriff, with his hand upon the lever, waited to have Neal regain his companies. This he did in a moment. He was posure. This he did in a moment. He was moved forward on the trap.

At exactly 12:06 Sheriff Boyd pulled the lever. The wedge shot out of the staple which supported the trap. Neal disappeared from the surface of the scaffold

and hung in mid air, the body being visible beneath the floor.

Through the Trap. As the body shot through the drop down-ward six and a half feet, the spectators inward six and a haif feet, the spectators in-voluntarily drew back, but not a sound was uttered, and almost instantly recovering themselves everybody crowden forward, even pressing their way under the gallows and against the quivering and writhing form. As it reached the end of the rope, and the contracting noose suddenly tightened its fold upon the neck of the murderer, the body recoiled six or eight inches, and then straight-ening out swung slowly one-fourth around to the south and stiently and almost motion-

less, daugled in mid-air.

The violent contraction of the muscles ceased almost before the body ceased swinging, and the legs were slowly drawn up only a few times thereafter. In two minutes from he time the drop fell there was only a sligh twitching and in four minutes a quivering o he extremities was all that was noticeable In four and a half minutes a slight flicker ng of the pulse was alone discernable, and two minutes later the radial pulse cease entirely. The pulse was twenty the first the third and six the fourth. In five minutes the pulse high up on the wrist gave six pulsations per minute. In eight and a half minutes the heart was beating plainly and it graduall decreased until at nineteen minutes the phy sicians announced irregular heart actio with two beats and an intermission, then a strong beat followed by two weak ones and

another intermission.

His Neck Not Broken. It was evident that the neck had not been broken and that death was slowly resulting from strangulation. The dectors reported that there was no breathing, but that by applying the car to the chest of the vic tim they could hear the sounds of suffoca

Twenty minutes after the murderer had been launched from the drop there was a partial contraction of the heart every four or five seconds. In twenty-two and a hall minutes there was still life, and in twenty four and a half minutes efforts at partie contraction were still to be discerned.
At 12:32:15, twenty-six and a quarter min utes after falling, the heart action ceased en tirely, and in thirty-two minutes some of the physicians pronounced the man dead, but Dr Coffman insisted eight minutes later that he could resuscitate the man in twenty minutes and advised that it be allowed to hang sixt minutes, else the entrance of air to the lungs

might stimulate the heart to renewed action Finally Pronounced Dead. Drs. Coffman, Harrigan, Lee, Allison, Las mer, Bridges and Summers examined the body in turn, and at 1:02 o'clock it was low red into the coffin. The box provided was nly a temporary one, and in it was placed the mortal remains of Ed Neal, the executed murderer, as they were lowered from the cross beam after the straps had

been removed from the wrists and ankies.

Confessed Once Before. While the body was still hanging, Sheriff Boyd stated to the doctors and press repre-sentatives under the gallows that Near had made the same confession to him three week before that he had made public on the scaf fold, but the murderer had solemnly sworn him not to reveal it to at living soul Neal went more into detail in his confession to the sheriff, stating that he went to the farm alone and did his work unaided, bu even to him Neal did not say very muc about the matter. The sheriff stated that he made his confesssion, and he was not at all

surprised by it. Curious to See the Corpse.

The coffin was then taken up, conveyed through the kitchen, out of the south door of the jail and down the steps, where it was de posited in Heafey & Heafey's under taking wagon which was backed against the curb stone. The the undertaking establishment rapid, but notwithstanding this fact was followed by thousands of people. immense throng of men, women and childre ocked the way at Heafey & Heafey's, but as the wagon bearing the corpse was driven up they were driven back by a squad of police in command of Captain Cormack and Ser goant Graves, Whalen and Ormsby. The coffin was carried in through the front door and placed in the reception room in the rear. There the body was lifted from the coffin in which it had been placed after hav-ing been cut down and transferred to a rich black broadcloth casket, with solid silver mountings, with a plate upon the mountings, with a plate upon the top on which were engraved the words, "Rest in Pence."

Police officers were stationed about the room and the doors were opened to allow the crowd to view the romains. Immediately the people flied in through the outer door, passed along the north side of the coffin, viewed the remains and walked out the north deer into the alley and back onto Fourteenth street.

This continued from 1:30 until 2 o'clock. At 3 o'clock the doors were again opened and the remains were viewed until 3, when the coffin was closed for all time to come.

Will Claim the Body. Joe Clarke, the woman who has been [CONTINUED ON BIGHTH PAGE.]

FREMONT CITIZEN'S SUICIDE.

R. O. Vaughan's Head Crushed Under o Freight Train's Wheels.

DELIBERATELY LIES DOWN ON THE TRACK.

Thomas Purcell of North Bend Hag an Exciting Experience with Bold Burglars-Other Nebraska

News Notes.

FREMONT, Neb., Oct. 9 .- | Special Telegram to THE BEE. -At II o'clock this forenoon R. C. Vaughan, a citizen of Fremont, committed suicide in a rather remarkable manner. He had gone to the freight depot of the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri road. A freight train was switching near the depot. He lay down with his body extending at right angles to the track and deliberately praced his neck across the rail between the wheels of a truck of a freight car of the train then being made up. When the train started up the wheels

passed over his neck and head and crushed them past all recognition.

Deconsed was a tinner, a sober, hard-working and upright man. The cause of the sui cide is attributed to financial troubles and the way wardness of a son who is wanted here for burglary. Deceased had been sick and out of work for several months, and these are sup-posed to have combined to drive him to the rash act. He leaves a wife and tweive chu-dren. An inquest will be held.

At McCook's Reunion. McCook, Neb., Oct. 9.—(Special Telegram to Tas Bes. | -Today after guard mount the reunion veterans assembled by states, forming companies and regiments preparatory to participating in the sham battle of the after-noon. At 11:30 Governor Thaver and staff arrived and were received with military honors, and after dinner were escerted to the grounds and received by the usual sainte-from Murdock's battery. Governor Thayer

made addresses and was repeatedly cheered. Adjutant General Cole and Hon. Tom Cook were on the grounds today and participated in the exercises.

At 4 p. m. the long roll sounded and hestilities commenced. Colonel Gage command-ing our force and Captain Murphin the enemy. The opposing forces were composed of the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, Sons of Veterans, state militia and the Gage cadets. The cadets were fighting in the command of Captain Murphin and the fortunes of war so decried it that Colonel Gage was captured by the cadets and was with difficulty rescued.

Everyone pronounces it the finest battle

witnessed in the west. A great deal of credit is due to the Gage cauets for their soldierly bearing and excellent behavior. Governor Thayer and staff were present at the camp fire this evening and were treated to a surprise by Colonel Gage, who had charge. Colonel Gage read general order No. 13 and informed the governor that he No. 13 and informed the governor that he had waited patiently for five long years to be appointed on his staff, and as such much desired bonor did not come, he would now appoint Governor Thayer as his chief of staff and put him on his good behavior. He also ordered Thomas Cook out on picket duty. Adjutant General Cole and others made the camp fire merry until 10 o'clook when they

camp fire merry until 10 o'clock when they repaired to the home of the mayor of the alty and treated him to a reyal screnade. Tomorrow is the last day.

Serious Wreck at Bancroft. BANGROFT, Neb., Oct. 9. - | Special to THE Brg. |-Last night at 9:30 p. in. the regular reight on the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneano, lis & Omaha railroad going south set a car in motion and it run off the switch on to the main track down an incline about a mile. An extra freight going north a few minutes later struck the oar, causing a serious wreck. The car was entirely demolished, and the engine and eight or nine cars of the extra were badly

wrecked and thrown from the track. The engine was thrown to the pottom of the ditch on its side, whore it lies nearly sub-merged in water. The other cars were badly wrecked. There were on the engine besides the fireman and engineer, the conductor and a brakeman, all of whom escaped with but slight bruises one being slightly scaledd. The track was cleared by 0 o'clock this morn-

ing so that trains will not be delayed.

Bold Work of Burglars. NORTH BEND, Neb., Oct. 9.—Thomas Purcell, member of the banking firm of Dowling & Purcell had an exciting experience with burglars. Mr. Purcell had started for home about bed time and while chatting with a friend a few moments later recollected that ne han left a package in his office. Return. ng he entered the room and without lighting lamp, began looking for the bundle. Sudenly out of a dark corner two unprepossessing strangers arose and requested Mr. Purcell to throw up his bands. He complied with alacrity. The robbers then proceeded to possess themselves of what valuables he had on his person and after completing task demanded the keys to the safe. He plied that he didn't have them, but they were in possession of his partner, Mr. Dowling.

has since been found. Cass County Decisions. PLATTSMOUTH, Oct. 9. - [Special to The Ben.] -The Cass County Board of Commissioners has decided to place the precinct of Murray and Rock Bluffs back into Rock Bluffs precinct, and providing for two voting districts, one at Rock Bluffs and the other at Murray. A position was presented asking the board to submit the question of forming the county into the township organization system at the coming election. The board agreed to sub-mit the question to a vote of the people at the

The burglars then left and no trace of them

Fremont Prohibitionists. FREMONT, Neb., Oct. 9 .- (Special Telegram to Tue Bes. | -The prohibitionists of Dodge county heid their convention in the court room at 3 o'clock this afternoon and nominated the following county ticket: Jerry Donstow, treasurer; J. W. Stephen-son, clerk; Samuel Peters, sheriff; Eli W. Marshall, clerk of the court; J. R. Kennedy, judge; Miss Ecline Clark, superintendent.

Business Complications. FREMONT, Neb., Oct. 9. - | Special Telegram to THE BEE. |- The general merchandise store of Henry Silvers & Co. of Hooper was losed today by creditors, who have filed a large number of claims in attachment with the clerk of the court. The total liabilities are placed at \$1,500. One member of the firm has still further complicated matters by suing another member for \$1,600.

PLATTSMOUTH, Neb., Oct. 9.—(Special Telegram to Tuu Bue, |-Philip Britisch, a farmer lying eight miles west of town, was hauling a load of lumber home today when he slipped and fell from the wagon, pulling some of the umber on top of him, which broke his thigh. The heavy wagon then passed over his body,

Hotel Changes Owners. NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., Oct. 9. | Special Telegram to Tau BEE. | -George Mill, landord at the Norton house, today signed a lease with Mr. Sickle, owner of the Hotel Watson and in the future will manage both hotels. Mr Kidd, late of the Watson has leased the Grand Pacific.

Custer County's Representative. BROKEN BOW, Neb., Oct. 9. - Special Telegram to Tue Bes. | -Rev. O. R. Beobe, paster of the Methodist Episcopal church at this place, has been selected as the Custer county representative on the advertising train has a large acquaintance in northern Onig